#### THE MINERS' WAR.

THE NEW DOCTRINE AND PRACTICE OF SOCIALISM, OF LABOR, OF WAGES, AND OF CHARITY.

London, October 17. "We note with some concern," says the chief organ of English Socialism, "the presence of large bodies of police round the mouths of pits which opened yesterday at a 15 per cent reduction, and we are informed that bodies of soldiery were also in readiness. In readiness for what? For a second Featherstone?"

It has ever been the custom of the advocates of disorder to "note with concern" the presence of the police. For the police are present to prevent disorder and to protect property and life, and for no other purpose. What was the first Featherstone? A scene of riot and violence where both police and military were called in They were attacked, and the property they were there to defend was attacked. fired. A man was killed. It is disputed whether the firing was necessary and an inquiry is to be held. The question might stand open till the Commission appointed by the Home Secretary has made its report. But that would not suit the purposes of the disorderly and of their leaders. So "The Chronicle" goes on: "Surely by this time Mr. Asquith has warned the local magistrates that English workingmen are no proper food for Martini bullets, and that the duty of police is not to intervene as an intimidatory force in labor disputes." As nobody has ever asserted either of these two propositions it is not probable that Mr. Asquith has thought it necessary to deny them, or to warn the magistrates that they are not to give effect to views

But what is the true meaning of such language as this which I have quoted? It means, of course, that in a conflict between order and the State is to be neutral. It means that if a body of strikers numbered by hundreds of thousands seek to attain their ends by vio lence to person or property, or both, the authorities are to look on and do nothing. If they act, if they discharge their duties to society, if they assert the principles which are the com mon basis of all society all over the world they do it under the penalty of being told by a powerful newspaper and from a hundred labor platforms that they are taking side: against labor, or, in the rather swollen language of this newspaper, that they intervene as an intimidatory force in labor disputes. So long as this language was used only by professional agitators and by angry partisans, or by excitable halfpenny evening sheets, it was mischievous enough. When it becomes the habitual doctrine of a really important journal, it may be taken as a measure of the distance which socialism and its twin sister anarchy have already travelled in this country. The professional agitator, meanwhile, is no

which none entertain.

idle. He is very far from idle. He rejoices in his new allies, and in the signs of social demoralization of which considerable public subscriptions in aid of the miners on strike are among the most deplorable. He has held a meeting in Hyde Park. He would not be a professional agitator if he did not. There is a natural overflow of discontent into the green space of that open ground, of which M. Zola would give forty for one Bois de Boulogne, Mr. T. P. O'Connor has the credit of having organized that of Sunday in aid of the miners. Mr O'Connor's energies are irrepressible, and he perhaps desires to anticipate a little that millennial period when Ireland is to govern not only herself but England. He has this justification that, unlike his Irish colleagues, he sits for an English constituency and edits an evening paper published in London; fiery in hue and in opinions. He very well understands the art of agitation, and knows how to pull the strings by which, at any time and furtherance of almost any object, a multitude can be collected in Hyde Park.

The multitude of Sunday is estimated by socialist organs at 100,000; by others at 20,000. There were, in any case, a good many people, and they had the pleasure of listening to speeches by Mr. John Burns and by the Rev. Clifford, and by Mr. Clem Edwards, and Mr. T. P. O'Connor himself. They passed at each platform the following moderate

"That this mass-meeting of the people of London places on record its emphatic condemnation of the associated colliery proprietors in endeavoring to defraud the miners of a reasonable wage rate, and in paralyzing the entire trade of the country for the furtherance of their own selfish policy, and pledges itself to support the wives and children of the miners during the present lockout, to press the interests of the mining community upon Parliamentary representatives, and to secure for the men the unquestioned recognition of their right to fair payment for good work.'

It might be difficult to state in an equal number of lines a greater number of disputable propositions. But you will remark that labor controversies are carried on in this country with some audacity. The labor leaders are well aware of the advantage of seeing only one side and of imputing base motives to those who differ from them on economical questions. It suits them, and it suits their clients, to ac cuse the colliery owners, who are not willing to do business at a loss, of trying to "defraud the miners. Mr. Pickard, Mr. Woods, Mr. Keir Hardie, all members of Parliament, have taken this line from the beginning. "The Chronicle" has taken the same line.

Mr. Pickard and Mr. Woods went a step farther when, on public platforms, they accused the Home Secretary of taking sides with the owners; a charge which they never found it convenient to repeat from their places in Parliament, though Mr. Asquith gave them notice that he should deal with the subject on a specified day. He did deal with it, and Messrs. Pickard and Woods are not likely soon to forget the sentences in which Mr. Asquith described their failure to repeat their charges where they could be answered. But they are presumably above those feeings of shame or of honorable sensitiveness by which other men are governed.

Their colleague Mr. John Burns, who took no part in these libels on the Home Secretary, was thought to be a more suitable person to appear on a London platform, and he spoke on Sunday. His most violent days are supposed to be over. He no longer advocates a universal strike. He has lost faith in the principle of strikes, and thinks the wrongs of labor may now best be redressed by the ballot; in which he is undoubtedly right. But of this particular strike Mr. Burns found himself able to approve. He thought the lockout and the resistance of the men the greatest thing that had yet been done in labor combination. He gives his own figures, 300,000 men directly involved, 750,000 dependent on them,-I suppose women and children-and at least 500,000 men in kindred

profit can be made if wages continue at the old rate.

No. answers Mr. John Burns, you shall not do that. The reduction will deprive the miners of certain comforts, or of a certain ease in life for everything is relative-to which, since 1888, they have grown accustomed. "If the owners want more money, let them raise their prices to the municipalities and the gas companies." For Mr. Burns is clearly of opinion that prices are no longer to depend on any thing so antiquated and obsolete as the laws of political economy, but on the resolve of the miner to have a living wage. He says: "In the future, profits, rents, and even rates and taxes must adapt themselves to wages." Wages, whatever the state of trade, whatever the demand or the overproduction, are to remain fixed, or rather, while they may and must rise, they are never to fall. The very day before Mr. Burns announced this ultimatum, the price of coal in London had fallen 8 shillings per ton-from 28 shillings to 30. The day after his speech it fell two shillings more. Mr. Burns may or may not see the relevancy To others they will supply of these figures. the place of all other comments on his views

about the maintenance of artificial prices. He has, however, one other remedy. If the public be so hard-hearted and stiff-necked as to refuse to pay 38 shillings a ton for coal when they can buy it for 28, the property of the coal wners ought to be confiscated. The owners of the land exact \$20,000,000 a year for royalties; being just as depraved as the owners of land who exact rent for the use of their land; or as merchants who exact the market price for their goods. The mine owners, the middlemen, the railways who will not carry coals to market without being paid, all these wicked persons have to be dealt with somehow or other. Mr. Burns omits to explain how. He is al- from January 1 to June 30.

most as vague as Mr. Howells, though both are equally sure that the state is bound, somehow or other, to see that everybody gets a living except, so far as one can make out, those who own property. They are the real enemies of societs and of the workingman.

Yet Mr. Burns, whose logic is of the feminine order, winds up with an appeal for charity to that very society against which he and his clients are carrying on war. The public, he declares, must not let the miners starve, and so be beaten at the eleventh hour. miners, having deliberately accepted the gage of battle, are to be saved from defeat by an appeal to sympathy. The appeal has been made for weeks past. "The Chronicle" made it, and others have taken it up. The subscriptions acknowledged by this journal amount to date to The total must fall far short of \$100, 000, or less than half a dollar apiece to the 200,000 miners who are still out. If they are to win, they must devise some other way than G. W. S.

THE WAY OF TRUE LOVE IN GREENLAND. HOW MARRIAGE AND COURTSHIP ARE BROUGHT ABOUT IN THE FAR NORTH-THE ACCOUNT

OF A DANISH MISSIONARY. Since the Danish missionaries have gained the nfidence of the natives of Greenland, marriages n the far North are celebrated by the representa ives of the Church. In a recent issue of one of the Danish papers one of the missionaries gives the ollowing account of the way courtship and marlage are brought about:

The man calls on the missionary and says, "I vish to take unto myself a wife.

The man gives her name. "Have you spoken with her?"

As a rule the answer is in the negative, and the nissionary asks the reason

missionary asks the reason.

"Because," comes the reply, "it is so difficult. You must speak to her."

The missionary then calls the young woman to him and says: "I think it is time that you marry."

"But," she replies. "I do not wish to marry."

"That is a lity," adis the missionary, "as I have a husband for you."

"Who is he," asks the malden.

The missionary names the candidate for her love.

"But he is not worth anything. I will not have him."

"But he is not worth anything. I will not have him.

"However," suggests the missionary, "he is a good fellow and attends well to his house. He throws a good harpeon, and he loves you."

The Greenland beauty listens attentively, but again declares that she will not accept the man as her husband.

"Very well," goes on the missionary, "I do not wish to force you. I shall easily find another wife for so good a fellow."

The missionary then remains silent as though he looked upon the incident as closed. But in a few minutes she whispers, "But if you wish it.—"

"No," answers the pastor, "only if you wish it.—"
another sigh follows, and the pastor expresses the restret that she cannot accept the man.

"Pastor," she then breaks out, "I fear he is not worthy."

"But did he not kill two whales last summer while the others killed none? Will you not take nim now!"

"Yes yes: I will,"

im now?"
"Yes, yes; I will."
"God bless you both." answers the pastor, and
oins the two in marriage.

#### THE NEW CHINESE LEGATION. From The Boston Advertiser.

From The Boston Advertiser.

The new legation has taken three houses for which the Chinese Government pays \$20,000 a year. They now occupy the old Sumner house, which is an annex of the Arlington. The United States paid \$200 a day for the board of the Infanta while her suite occupied these quarters. Yang Yu is paying \$200 a day, and says he thinks it is very cheap. While the women are kept in seclusion the men have the run of the house and make themselves thoroughly at home. A part of the delegation were once in England and speak the English language fluently. They have the free and easy manner of the Westerner, and show a disposition to talk to any one who will listen. The Minister himself is as dark as a sunburnt mulatto, being at least three shades blacker than the other members of the delegation.

shades blacker than the other members of the delegation.

Yung Yu says he is very well pleased with American cooking, but he has taken the precaution to provide binnelf with a Chinese cook, and has installed him in the hotel kitchen. The legation eat but little meat, dining chiefly on vegetables. Yung Yu has never been out of China before. He was not a man of the highest rank in China, but, like Koko, though in a different way, rose to distinction. He was an official in the province of Chin Knang which corresponds there to the position of collector of the Boston port here. It was strictly on his merit that he was chosen by the Prime Minister to represent the Emperor in this country pending the delicate relations between the two nations in consequence of the Geary act. As long as there are any strained relations existing no member of the legation will be allowed to accept the hospitality of an American, that being the law of the embassy.

### MES KENDAL'S TWENTY RALEIGHS

From The Boston Globe. Sir Walter Raleigh lives again in the souls of at

From The Boston Gibb.

Sir Walter Raleigh lives again in the souls of at least twenty Eostonians.

Who are these gallant stage-door hangers-on?
"Let me tell you one of my experiences in Boston, an American city, you know," exclaims Mrs. Kendal. "I had been playing in 'The Squirc,' the house had been packed to the doors, and the audience had exhibited a great deal of enthusiasm. After the performance Willie was detained in the theatre, so I started for my carriage. As soon as I opened the stage door, however, I found that it was raining cats and dogs. I was in a dreadful dilemma. I had no goloshes, no umbrella. The coupe stood thirty yards away, and between it and the lay a masty mud puddle.

"I was just on the point of calling Willie, when xuddenly I noticed that about twenty men in evening clothes were waiting beside the coupe to catch a glimpse of me as I passed out. As they caught sight of me standing on the threshold in perplexity twenty crush hats were whisked off with one consent. There was a click like a diminutive roll of musketry as the hats were shu, and then as one man the well-dressed battalion advanced and laid their hats down in the mud, thus forming a series of stepping stones which reached to my carriage door."

"Why, Madge! How Quixotic!" exclaimed her rriage door."
Madge! How Quixotic!" exclaimed her

#### PRINCE AND STATION-MASTER From The Westminster Gazette.

children—and at least 500,000 men in kindred trades who were suffering "more or less" in consequence of this struggle.

Mr. Burns's view of the matter is very simple. He has fixed in his own mind a standard of wages, which he calls the living wage. He means by that phrase wages which will enable men to attain to a certain measure of what he and they think comfort. The phrase, living wage, cannot be strictly interpreted. It cannot mean merely a wage on which the miners may live, because it is admitted that, down to a very recent period, they did live on a less wage than they are now demanding. Within the last five or six years their wages have been increased to per cent. The eduction to which they are now asked to submit is 25 per cent off this 40 per cent. The 40 per cent was put on when prices were high and the owners making a profit. The owners now propose to stop paying, not the whole 40 per cent increase, but 25 per cent of it, because prices have fallen, and no

ANOTHER WORLD'S FAIR.

A MIDWINTER EXHIBITION TO BE HELD IN GOLDEN GATE PARK.

RAPID PROGRESS BEING MADE ON GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS-EVERYTHING TO BE READY FOR

OPENING ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY. Scarcely will the gates of the White City at Chiclosed and its streets deserted or given up to the vandals when another World's Fair will be opened to the public at the Golden Gate The success of the citrus and other fairs on the Pacific Coast led Californians some time ago to plan a general exhibition on a generous scale, to



FINE ARTS BUILDING.

which the whole world of art and industry would officially known as the California Midwinter Inter national Exposition was organized. Actual work was begun last summer, and is now being pushed with so much energy that it promises to be finished by New Year's Day, the date set for the opening. The fair will continue for six months The site of the exhibition is Golden Gate Park,

which, all visitors will testify, is "beautiful for sit- grottos. In the caverns the operations of gold and

lirectly above the principal entrance, is surmounted by a huge pyramid. The columns and mural decorations are all of pure Egyptian type, however and the same idea is faithfully carried out in the apartments within. The Administration Building somewhat resem

iles, in general form, that at Chicago. It is rowned with a lofty dome resting on an octagona base, and the whole structure is exceedingly ornate. Numerous other smaller buildings will be scattered about the grounds, and in what is called oncert Valley a lofty tower will be erected. This s to be 262 feet in height, extremely graceful in its ines and suited to elaborate decoration. The prime object of the tower is to furnish facilities for light ing and curious electrical displays. It will also be stillized as a grand music stand, in which bands will play coastantly during the day. It will be supplied with an elevator and pavilions open to the public. Four Moorish pavilions 60 feet lank the open space, each containing four stories and decorated with the greatest elegance. On the second floors of the tower will be four chambers. two for bands and the other two for a resting place for visitors. The third and fourth floors of the ower will be open to the public, affording a magifficent view of the exhibition and the city. The plaza about the tower will give seating room for eight or nine thousand people. Encircling it is a calk large enough to give room to thousands more f spectators. This architectural centre has been lesigned for striking effect. The music stand which forms the foundation of the tower is in a ort of basin, serving admirably as an amphitheatre; t each of the four corners is a cascade and or side is a restaurant. The whole is approached y eight stairways. At night the colored, nging lights of the tower will brighten the

Another prominent feature of the exposition will e a great allegorical fountain, forming an apoth osis of the architectural, sculptural and aquatic All of the structures are so located as to allow eye a methodical view, but the mathematical timness is completely obviated by the landscape effects. Near the entrance inside the grounds will abterranean place out of which will extend



of great beauty. From January to June is in many mental work, for wind mills and kindred appli-It is a prolonged springtime. The rainy s ason

to manufactures and liberal arts. It is small in duction of the famous Frater of Vienna. There contrast with the huge structure of the same name will be a Hungarian village, with a troop of gen-

uation." The park borders on the ocean, and is I silver mining will be shown. At the end of the three miles long and half a mile wide, and art and nature combined make it a pleasure ground of un-common attractiveness. One hundred acres of the sist of the different geological elements of the best part of it have been given up to the exhibi-tion, and the remainder will form an environment. Radding will be a large field reserved for experi-

The Chinese Six Companies are putting up a bla ate temperature, and an almost tropical luxuriance | rare Chinese plants, It will contain a Chinese the-Some fifty buildings in all will aforn the exhibition tower of thes and percelain. The Hawaiian Gov hitecture. First in point of size is that devoted ling two acres. Another feature will be a repr



at Chicago, yet its ground area measures 462x25 juine Czardas; a Turkish theatre, a street in Cairo at Chicago, yet its ground area measures 462x27 uine Cardas; a Turkish theatre, a street in Cairo, feet. The architecture is of Moorish type, reminding one of some of the old California missions. An imposing colonnede, with lofty semi-circular arches supported by slender twin columns, extends along each side. At each corner is a tower, with a flower garden in its upper story, while a large roof garden encircles the great central dome, the walls, when finished, will be a creamy white, and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the tiled roof of a glowing red, Bronze and the care to the state of the advantage Redience and the care to the state of the state of the Midway Piaisance.

The president and director-general of the whole enterprise is the Hon. M. H. de Young. The other members of the administration and officers are from C. Stump, vice-president; P. N. Lilienthal, treasurer; Colonel A. Andrew, R. B. Mitchell, the Hon. Eugene J. J. Gregory, Sacramento; Jacob H. Neff, Colfax, Polton G. Berry, Fresno; J. S.

copper red will be freely used within for decorative effect. The building is of one story, but a broad gallery extends all around it inside.

The Mechanical Arts Building is 450x29 feet in size, and is of Indian architecture, though it is difficult to see in it the least resemblance to the Taj Mahal, to which some enthusiastic admirers.

Sizeson Los Angeles, Accamber Bachlain, secretary, R. Cornely, assistant director-general. The organization of the Foreign Department is complete, and the following list of commissioners has been announced: Leo Bonet, France, T. Silombra, Italy, E. de Vermont, the oriental countries; H. Hillger, Germany; B. Kuhe, Austria; W. H. Mun-



Romanesque in design, and is crowned with a huge | Lundin, Sweden and Nerway. The first spade of circling the base of the dome, is to be a garden.

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ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

and that portion of the dome which forms the

background of the plants and flowers will be adorned with life-sized figures in relief, not of

classic type, but modelled after Kate Greenaway's

quaint characters! There is also a tower, built of redwood, eighty feet high.

The gem of the whole collection is the Fine Arts

Building, a brick structure, 120x60 feet in size. It

was intended to make it a model of pure Egyptian architecture, and the approaches to it are appro-priately flanked by sphinxes. All its features are,

indeed, Egyptian, but they are massed together in a rather startling manner, For example, the roof,

have likened it. The form of its domes and towers | nich, Holland; E. Ramlot, Belgium; A. Michelson suggests the temples of the East, however, and so does the lavish wealth of ornamental details. The building will contain the contain and first shoulding will contain the contain the contain the contains the conta building will contain steam engines of 3.000 horse-power, for driving the machinery and supplying power for electric lighting.

A third large building, measuring 100x200 feet, is devoted to agriculture and horticulture. It is Oldenburg, Canada; H. B. Hardt, Honduras; M. ome, more than 100 feet in diameter. Outside, en- earth was turned upon the grounds on August 14.

## DODGING AN UNWELCOME GUEST.

From Black and White. From Black and White.

The present to the Queen of a lion and lioness from the Sultan of Zanzibar reminds us that her good-natured Majesty must, in her time, have received a dozen complete menageries from her foreign admirers and savage contemporary rulers. It is not everybody, however, who will frankly accept the denizens of the forest and whiderness as does the queen. A good story is told of the late Sultan Burghash and Sir John Kirk, then our Consul-General at the Turkish capital. The Sultan had a very savage chained lion and, as a happy thought, he offered it to Sir John, reminding him that the lion formed one of the supporters of the Royal Arms above the gate of the British Consulate, and that the presence of the real brute would, there-Arms above the gate of the British Consulate, and that the presence of the real brute would, there fore, be highly appr spriate. Alive to the jest, Sir John quickly capped it and at the same time escaped the necessity of accepting such an unpleasant gift. "I am sure that your highness would never make an incomplete present," he replied, "and when you are able to accompany the lion with a unicon I shall be delighted to receive your munificent offer."

### JAILERS AND CONVICTS IN PARTNERSHIP.

From The London Daily News. Two warders of the Baraset jail, near Calcutta Two warders of the Baraset jail, near Calcutta, have been convicted of a conspiracy which has probably no parallel in the history of criminal prisons. These unfaithful guardians of the cells conceived the idea of establishing a profitable partnership with certain burgiars under their charge. To this end they selected one night three convicts took them to the warders' quarters, exchanged their jail apparel for every-day clothing, and told them to go forth and break into the houses in the locality. The plunder was to be brought 'home' in the morning for equal distribution among the parties concerned, and the convicts were then to resume their peaceful daily work. Fortunately for the interests of society, the burglars became discontented with their share of the spoils and were overheard discussing their grievances by another warder, who gave information to the prison authorities. The warders with whom this audaclously ingenious scheme originated have been sentenced to two years' rigorous imprisonment, but on appeal their case is stated to have been committed to the Criminal Sessions, to be scalt with by a jury. Bread and cake raised with

# Jeveland's Baking Powder

keep their freshness and flavor.

A DUCHESS AND A RACE.

WHAT IT ENTAILS TO A DUCHESS-THE DICYCLE AS A POLITICAL FACTOR-THE PRINCE DE BROGLIE INJURED.

Paris, October 20.

There was too much of an appearance of effort in the enjoyment of the Autumn Grand Prix last Sunday to render the event a complete success. The pleasure did not seem to come altogether naturally, but gave one the mpression of being forced, added to which the two favorites were defeated, while a comparative outsider, such as M. Abeille's Callistrate, won. greatly to the dismay of the vast majority of the spectators, nearly every one of whom had made a point of placing a bet on one or the other of the favorites. However, the experiment may be regarded as having been fairly satisfactory. and certainly everything was done by thos whose support had been invoked by the Jockey Club and the Municipal Council to assist in this effort to bring back the great world to town months before the date which has up till now narked the commencement of the metropolitan season. Both President and Mme. Carnot were present in the state pavilion, having driven down in a carriage and four, escorted by a couple of quadrons of cavalry, and sainted at the enrance by a guard of honor. With them in the Presidential gallery were several of the Cab net Ministers and their wives, while the Jockey Club stand was crowded. There was, wever, no difficulty in getting about in the addock, and among the well-known ladies whom encountered strolling on the lawn were the Duchesse de Fabre, the Duchesse de Fezensac, the Princesse de Tarente, the Marquise de Galifet, the Baronesses Alphonse and Gustave de Rothschild, Mrs. Ridgway, the Marquise de Saint-Sauveur, and last, but certainly not least, the Comtesse de Martel, so well known under the om de plume of "Gyp."

The victory of Callistrate, which is said to ave netted a sum of \$89,000 to M. Abeille, in adlition to the stake of \$20,000, was the cause of a good deal of amusement to a number of the memers of the great world who were present, owing o the fact that there is a young Duchess who, cording to popular report, receives a castigaion from her husband each time Callistrate happens to win a race. It seems that on her webling trip the Duke happened to see Calistrate as a yearling and to take a great fancy o the horse. He was on the point of buying it at a remarkably low figure when the oung Duchess, with a view of demonstrating to some of her friends present the power which he as a bride possessed over her husband. declared that the horse inspired her with sentiof distaste, and that she could no hink of permitting her husband to purchase him. As the Duke was head over ears in ove at the time, he submitted to his wife's caprice. But since then, the honeymoon havng waned, the Duke's indulgence for the whims of his wife is not so great as in days gone by, and the result is that whenever Callistrate wins he gets so angry that the Duchess s subjected to personal violence before his ire s appeared. Under the circumstances, it is fortunate that Callistrate does not win often.

Everybody was glad to see how well the to whether he will permit his name to be put forward for re-election. As yet he has failed to indicate his intention in the matter. By many of his friends it is asserted that he is tired of the responsibility and the lack of volved by the tenure of office, and that he yearns for private life. On the other hand, it is impossible to deny that he has hitherto shown himself to be an ideal President. He has succeeded in earning the good-will and respect of everybody, from the most ardent Monrchist down to the most rabid of the extreme radicals. He has not attempted to save money out of his large emoluments, but, on the contrary, is believed to have followed Marshal MacMahon's example in devoting a considerable portion of his private income to maintaining be dignity of his office. He has succeeded in ceeping his hands clean and his name unarnished throughout the long succession of candals which have involved the names—in ome cases unjustly—of so many of the leading men in France. He has given evidence of a fact thoroughly French in always doing the correct thing at the correct moment, and the correct moment are correct moment. the dignity of his office. He has succeeded in for complaint. In fact, every group of the Legislature is kindly disposed toward him. He has managed to steer his way so cleverly that he has antagonized none of them, and the resuit is that while each party has its own parwhose names, however, arouse the bitterest oposition on the part of the rival factions-yet they are one and all thoroughly united in regarding M. Carnot as the next best man for the Chief Magistracy in case their own favorite fails to secure the nomination.

We are now in the throes of the Muscovite fever, and everybody here seems to have gone completely off his base with enthusiasm for Russia. This enthusiasm takes the most astonishing forms. There has been talk in the Municipal Council of changing the designation of the Boulevard Sebastopol, lest its name might recall to the Russian guests memories of the surrender of their great Crimean stronghold during the war of 1855. The store windows are full of memorial knick-knacks and biblots and souvenirs of the most ingenious kind are being peddled along the boulevards, where they find many purchasers among the people who are anxious to find some means of giving expression to their extravagant feeling of sympathy for Russia Perhaps the most remarkable feature of this

Russian fever is the action of the Jockey Club in throwing open its doors to the Muscovite visitors. The Jockey Club has hitherto prided itself on remaining entirely indifferent to all the successive regimes and governments which have prevailed in France since the foundation of the institution. Notwithstanding the fact that the Duke of Orleans was among its originators, it maintained a cold and reserved attitude toward the court and reign of King Louis Philippe, and still more so to those of Napoleon III. It was, indeed, the one solitary establishment in this great city which, throughout its existence, has been utterly insensible to the emotions of the passing hour. The Russian fever, however, has succeeded where everything else has failed, and it has become affected by the epidemic. By the fundamental laws of the club the portals of the proud institution on the Boulevard des Capucines may be opened to no honorary members or visitors, save such as belong to the English Jockey Club. There was no means, therefore,

of extending hospitality to Admiral Avelan and his officers except by submitting their names to ballot as ordinary members. This was done, and on Thursday last the eight chief officers of the squadron were solemnly proposed, seconded and elected at a special ballot called for the turpose. All other leading Parisian clubs have taken their cue from the Jockey, and have given the Russian Ambassador to understand that their doors will be open to the Russian officers throughout their stay in Paris.

In connection with this visit it may be mentioned that there is a large and important Russian colony here in Paris, which, like that of the Polish aristocracy, has gradually become acclimatized to such an extent that it may be regarded as a part and parce of the Parisian grand monde. Among its principal members are the enormously wealthy Princess Woronzoff, who resides in a fairylike palace in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne; the Princess Wolkowska, the Prince Gargarine, who has just inherited the vast fortune of the last male member of the princely house of Mentschikoff, the founder of which was pastry cook who attracted the notice and won his way into the favor of Peter the Great,

It is difficult to realize to what extent bleycling, which is now all the rage here, in the highest as well as the most bourgeois circles, played a part in the recent parliamentary elections. In a large number of the electoral districts the question submitted to the voters was not relating to the Church, to the school, to the administration, or to the form of government, but merely the projected tax on bicycles. The interest displayed in the matter has been of the most astonishing character, and the consensus of opinion seems to be strongly against the proposed impost. Numerous statesmen, including ex-Premier Goblet, were shrewd enough to appreciate the importance attached by the public to the matter, and owe their victory at the polls mainly, and in many cases entirely, to the fact that they have pronounced themselves as strongly opposed thereto.

Much popular interest is manifested in the cheme now under discussion by the municipal authorities here for the revival of the salvage corps of Newfoundland dogs on the banks of Seine, which did so much good work during the first years after the Restoration in that the thing was not kept up, owing not only to the expense, but also to the fact that the animals disturbed the rest of the citizens by baying and barking at night, while in the day time they showed themselves very aggressive. It is believed that the blunders of the past can be avoided by housing the dogs on rafts or barges out in the river. The proposed system is intended to supplement, not to supersede, the present elaborate service of "sauvetage." which has accomplished so much good work. The number of deaths by drowning in the river has grown so large of late, most of them being due to suicide, that it is felt that the sauvetage corps requires further assistance. No better method of satisfying this want seems possible than that of invoking for the purpose nature's salvage corps, namely, well-placed, well-cared-for and well-trained Newfoundland dogs.

It is not the Duc de Broglie, as reported, but 1815, rescuing people from drowning. It seems

It is not the Duc de Broglie, as reported, but his soldier son, the Prince Amedee de Broglie, who was injured the other night in the railroad accident on the iron bridge over the Loire near Angers. He was returning with his wife from the country seat of the Vicomtesse de Tredern, the Chateau de Brissac, the Vicomtesse in question being his sisterin-law Like Everybody was glad to see how well the President looked after the severe illness which gave rise to so much anxiety last summer, and of daughters and heiresses of the millionaire sugar refiner. Say, and she is famed as one of the most charming hostesses in Paris, although seen at her best at her magnificent Chateau de Chaumont, where she is now nursing her in-jured husband.

## HOW SHE WAITED FOR HIM.

M. S. Bridges in "The Club."

He—Are you ready, dear?
She (briskly)—Yes, all ready.
He—Good enough! Then I may turn the gas out?
She—One moment. Is my comb in straight? I don't believe my hair looks fit to be seen.
He—Oh, yes; very nice. Have you got everything?
She (decidedly)-Everything. Wait: don't put
the light out. Let me see-what did I do withOh, here it is. That's all!

the light out. Let me see—what did I do with—oh, here it is. That's all!

He-Well, then—She-Harry! These are the wrong gloves; they're the old ones Ma sent me. Just think, if I had not discovered the mistake! The right pair were in my pocket. Now, if you'll pin my veil, and take this wrap over your arm—don't lose it!

He-We can go, I suppose!

She-Yes, now we can. By the way, I would better take my smelling salts; no telling what may happen!

neither from a political, administrative nor be up!

She (reproachfully)—I've been ready these twenty

minutes.

He-You're not ready now!

She-Why, I'm waiting for you!

He (in amazement)-For me?

She (patiently-I'm waiting for you to put the gas out. We can't go and leave it blazing to the

THE PASSENGER AGENT SYMPATHIZED.

### From The Chicago Record.

From The Chicago Record.

When Brakeman Thompson—who, by the way, has never been found—opened a switch at Kingsbury, Ind., and sent a Wabash passenger train headlong against a solid line of loaded freight cars, the indignant public suggested all sorts of punishment for him. Men who had worked on train crews were not so bitter. One of the prominent railway officials of Chicago—a general passenger agent—took the trouble to inquire into Thompson's record and learned that he had been one of the most intelligent, competent and careful men in the employ of the company.

"He has suffered his full penalty already," said the passenger agent. "I know what it is to live a year in two seconds. When I was a mere boy, crazy for railroading, I went out as a freight brakeman. One day our train was on a siding waiting for an express to go by. I went ahead to the switch. Now, I wasn't thinking of switches, trains, or anything in the world except a certain person whom I was expecting to meet at the other end of the run. I went to that switch whistling and thinking of this something else. I unlocked the switch, threw it open, turned my back to it and watched the express train grow larger as it swung down the long grade toward me. I saw it, but I wasn't thinking of it until, when it was almost upon me, I noticed the engineer jump from his place in the window. The whistle for brakes helped to arouse me. I turned to the switch, and then it dawned upon me that the switch was open and that the express train was headed for the siding. "I jumped as ainst the upright and the train went by on the main track.

"The engineer's face was white through the coal dust. I had no time to lock the switch. I simply lay against it until the last car had passed and then I dropped in a faint.

"That engineer knew me and never reported it. If he had, I wouldn't have been in the railroad business to-day.

"Since then I have some pity and sympathy for men who make what seem to be criminal blunders. You can't tell why they do certain things at the wrong tim

### A TIP THAT WAS A TIP.

From Black and White. From Black and White.

Our brilliant and well-informed contemporary, "The Pall Mail," has, for once, falled to get hold of the latest edition of a good story. It is true that a "modest gentleman" who was shooting over the moors of a certain millionaire offered the keeper three sovereigns, and it is true that the gift was rejected by the keeper on the ground that he accepted paper alone, but it is not true that the guest thereupon complained to his host, who said, "If you can't tip like a gentleman you should not tip at all." The sequel was not thus. The "modest gentleman" was, in fact, a well-known London journalist, and when the keeper returned the golden sovereigns and expressed (in broad Scotch) his preference for paper—the editor said "Here's paper for you, then," and handed him a Scotch note for one pound sterling.